

Monologues from The Lion King and Ratatouille – you still need to write these out in your own handwriting!

Mufasa – Lion King:

Look Simba. Everything the light touches is our kingdom. A king's time as ruler rises and falls like the sun. One day Simba, the sun will set on my time here- and will rise with you as the new king. Everything you see exists together, in a delicate balance. As king, you need to understand that balance, and respect all the creatures-- from the crawling ant to the leaping antelope. When we die, our bodies become the grass. And the antelope eat the grass. And so we are all connected in the great Circle of Life

Simba - Lion King:

Well, I just ... needed to get out on my own. Live my own life. And I did. And it's great! No one needs me. {beat} Nala, we've been through this. I'm not the king. Scar is. {beat} I can't go back. You wouldn't understand. It doesn't matter. Hakuna Matata. It's something I learned out here. Look, sometimes bad things happen... and there's nothing you can do about it! So why worry? {beat} Listen! You think you can just show up and tell me how to live my life? You don't even know what I've been through. You're wrong. I can't go back. What would it prove, anyway? It won't change anything. You can't change the past. {beat} {He looks up at the stars, speaking to his father} You said you'd always be there for me!... But you're not. And it's because of me. It's my fault.... It's my ... fault.

Anton Ego - Ratatouille:

"In many ways, the work of the critic is easy. We risk very little yet enjoy a position over those who offer up their work and themselves to our judgement. We thrive on negative criticism, which is fun to write and to read.

But the bitter truth we critics must face is that, in the grand scheme of things, the average piece of junk is probably more meaningful than our criticism designating it so.

But there are times where a critic truly risks something, and that is in the discovery and in the defense of the new. The world is often unkind to new talent, new creations. The new needs friends. Last night I experienced something new: an extraordinary meal from a singularly unexpected source. To say that both the meal and its maker have challenged my preconceptions about fine cooking is a gross understatement; they have rocked me to my core.